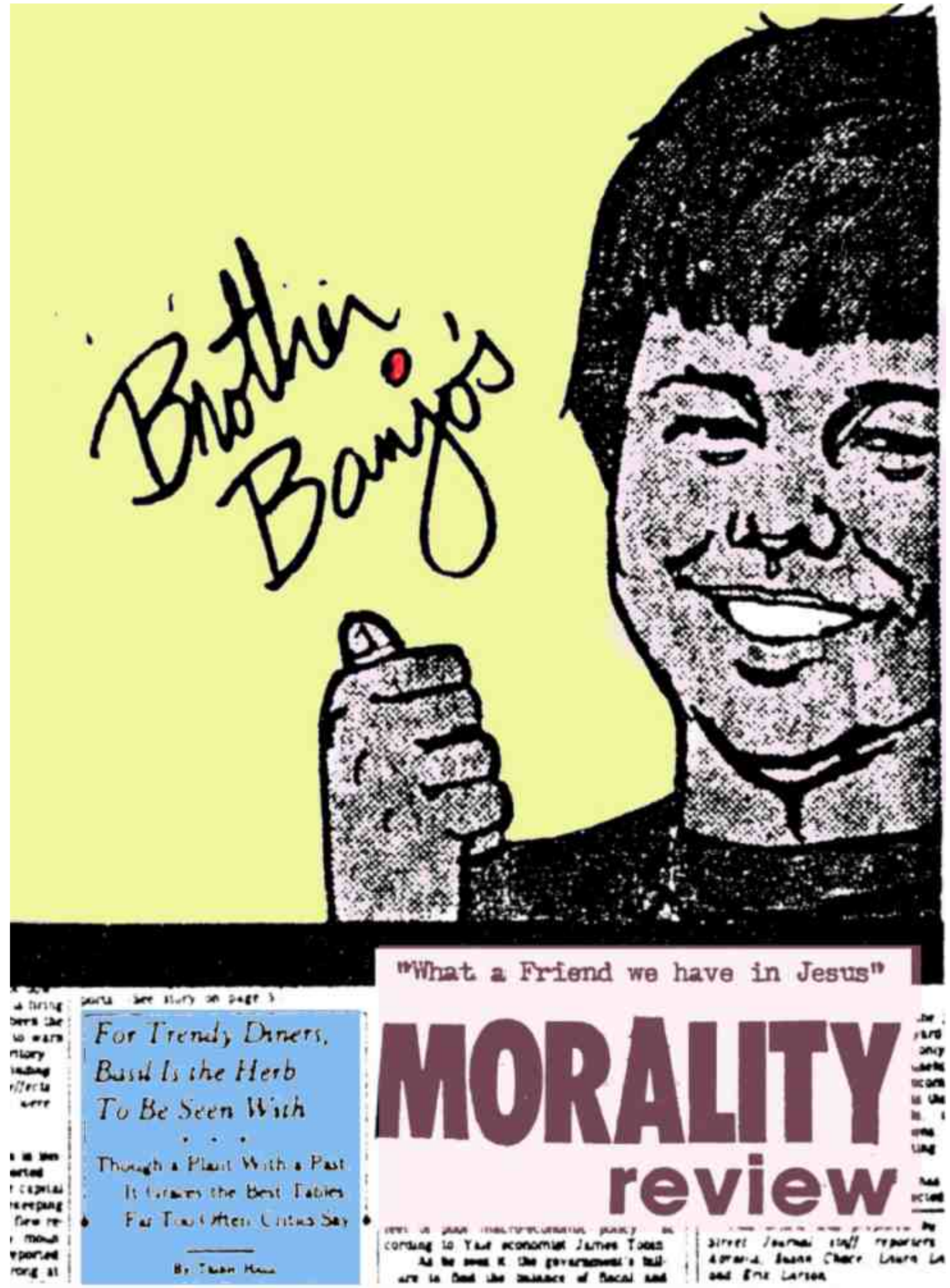


VOL.1: Issues 5 - 8

THAT WACKY EXISTENTIALIST GUY
START
THE MYSTERY BOX
OUR HERO TRANSFORMS FROM SKIPPY LONGSAUSAGE ..... A-NEUROTICALLY-INTROVERTED-FAMILY-SORT-OF-A-GUY-FROM-SHEBOYGAN
INTO
XY
SEX
NOT A MANGO... NOT A WAFFLE IRON
WAG
HEH HEH GO MON, GO!
END
CONCEPT by SQUISHY DA EGGPLANT
ART by his friend, CRACKERS

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

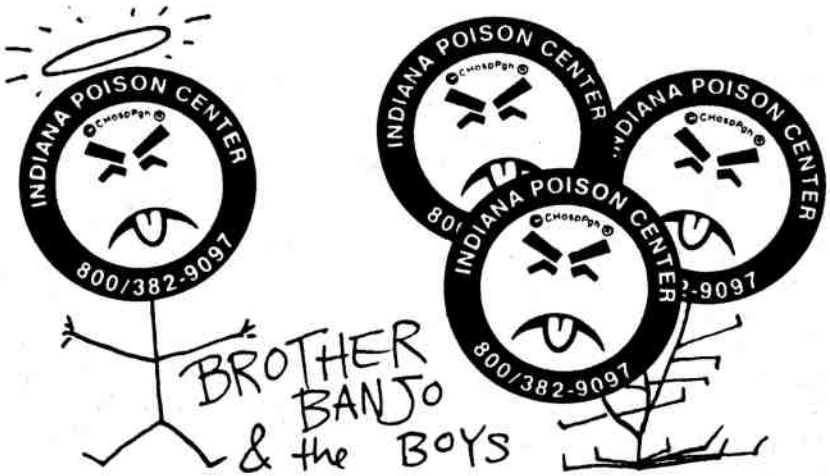
MORALITY review

5th Issue

FREE

...THE DRIP...???,yes...50% of you will contr
time you are 25...the clap is not too fun
effects like oozing puslike scuz, inflamma
infertility, salpingitis, arthritis(hehehe)
...HAIRCUT...SYPHILIS DILLER...WITH IT YOU GET A
k'er...also a nasty looking rash on the palms of the han
chortle-heehhehe)...also headaches,heartaches,heart disease,
WE SURE HOPE YOU DONT' CATCH THIS ONE FROM A LOVED ONE...NON
URETHRITIS is caused by your friend and mine(a favorite at t
), Chlamydia trachomatis, is pretty darned prevalent among yo
ds(HARHARHAR)...also you women love to harbor this disease.....
GRANULOMA INGUINALE...CAUSED BY THE DONOVAN BODY...it can cause
eat thing is veneral warts hwich like regular warts are caused
lations with a toad or bullfrog OR YOUR COUSIN(sinner)...back t
d you know it can be caused by you using PUBLIC BATHROOMS, espe
ILDINGpottys...HAVE YOU EVER HAD TO SCRATCH YOUR BALLS OR OTHE
s thta you have PUBIC(not public) LICE or better known(chuckle-
...you've heard of these lil' arthropods that have a HAYDAY IN
RS...and who hasn't forgotten about HERPES GENITALIS...you cann
le sores th reappe e rest of
SIMPLEX s

Valentine's Day



The Hispanic Mockery, otherwise known as 'Brother Banjo's MORALITY REVIEW' (an idea that has brewed in the mind of Salvador Dali and his step-brother, Baby) does not actually exist. It is not published by the Mortuary Press nor by your mom(so take your finger out of your mom). If you would like to substitute some of our material with yours, mail it to 1201 Neeley St. or give us a ring at 282-5461(that is our phone number).

Editor in chief-Brother Banjo
Editor in sane-Howie Mushnoggin
Scandanavian Health Spa Instructor-unhine Smarta$$
New Slit in the Slot-Rasputin Van Vliet
And no one else...

Remember when you're about to bring that heavy law suit down on poor Brother Banjo's shoulders that anything in this filthy rag is probably not truthful(as would your mom think is truthful) and is probably just a little joke, sweetums dear. So have pitty on poor soul and instead send him a cash donation.

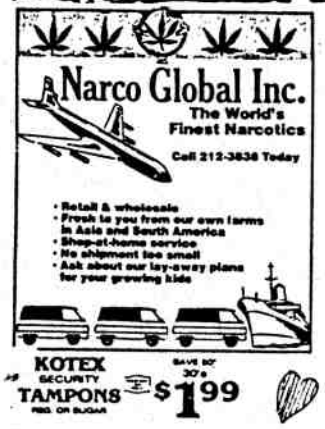
Brother Banjo's Valentine's Wish:
1st Thanx to all the folkkes who generously contributed to the Valentine's letters column(wish we had room enough for all the letters).
2nd Be sure to join the SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB, kiddies.
And the wish...I hope your Valentines Day is packed full of chocolate, that all of you will have a ChocoChrist(available at your local Brother Banjo Away Distributor) and that you all may learn the joy of stirring some Chocalate(maybe your brothers).

P.S. Albert Barser(Is It Pronounced Bar-Jer or what...)is a liar, a flake and a fake and that is why we support him.

YES THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB

is for REAL. AND WE HAVE SEVERAL FOLKS WHO 'R' MEMBERS LIKE THIS FINE YOUNG BOY, DARREN DEBOY. HE WANTS TO HOST "PUTTIN-ON THE HITS" some day. BUT FOR NOW HE IS A BANJO BOY. YOU CAN BE ONE, TOO. JUST MAIL YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AND RELIGIOUS PREFERENCE (PLUS 50¢) to: 1201 NEELEY ST. BLESS YOU...

COMING IN SPRING: THE SECRET JESUS TREASURE HUNT (FOR 50¢ MORE YOU GET THE TREASURE MAP (which helps on the treasure HUNT)). PLUS, THE BIG BIBLE TOUR....



NAME _____
ADRESS _____
SEX _____
RELIGION+MOM _____
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and
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HAND MODEL
WITH MISSING FINGERS
Television movie production needs female hand model with 3 missing fingers.
Call Steve at (818) 508-1347

(Dec. 15, 1791) Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redressof grievances.

ADVENTURES IN

BARGER-GATE

Yes , folks, that madcap idiot of the "free" press has had his cord yanked. Al Barger fired from the Daily News. Flash. Apparently the gentiles who criticized his verbal ejaculations couldn't hold a candle to the hyme that flooded to a DN conference on his column.

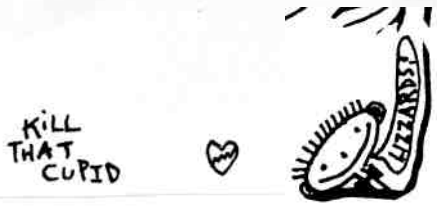
Prodded by the man himself, the Review got it's journalistic ass in gear and went to investigate the abyss known as Barger-gate. We penetrated deep. This is what we got: an interview from Robin (chirp-chirp) Rodgers.

We asked Robin if she thought she was pressured by higher-ups (i.e. adults) to fire Barger. She of course denied this, saying that the decision was entirely hers . She admits to pressure from her own editorial board to fire Barger because the DN's loss of credibility. This board is strictly advisory so thier word is not law.

Dave Knotts, faculty advisor for the DN, allegedly wrote memos condemning Barger's column and insisting on its removal. Rodger's said, "He is full of shit." about Knotts and denied his involvement in Barger's canning. She categorically deniad pressue from Herr Provost, John Worthen, and the hymies in her decision.

The fact remains- This past Monday Rodger's printed "God and Country" as usual. Tuesday, without warning she fired the patron saint of the Banjo: Albert Barger.

WE SMELL A COVERUP!



Valentine's Day Tips For People

Venereal diseases, a cheap fuck, head jobs for a true love, drunken stupors, puking in the toilet, loud obnoxious punks, a flashing in the Quad, assholes buying heart-shaped pizzas,even still, more assholes eating a giant beef heart... all reflections of a traditional Valentine's Day.

Many people often wonder how the concept of Valentine's Day got started. Some think it began with a Charlie Brown special but according to legend it happened like this: the ancient greeks decided that they needed a holiday in February so the highway workers could have a paid holiday in winter. Nothing was done about it until the 1920's when a massacre took place in mid February. On February 14th to be exact, 437 gangsters were gunned down in Chicago. When the smoked cleared each hood had been shot at least twice in the heart. Honoring this event each year on February 14th, hearts hanging in every store window, We(Good Christians, Republicans, and Heterosexuals) celebrate Valentine's Day. Valentine's Day has come to mean love, caring, and time to show that special person how much you care, Horse Shit! It's a time when your girl/guy will show you how much money he or she can spend on you. It's a time to impress the opposite sex and your best time to get laid. This holiday is especially hazardous to your self esteem, love life amd most importantly your sex life. In order to survive you may find some of these tips extra helpful:

1. How to dress on Valentine's Day: Plaid with spikes and any flavor of Jello. Swasticka earring are in (or you can order a Brother Banjo Secret Jesus sign) and a stud for your nose.
2. What to drink on Valentine's Day: Sato-Masochistic fruit punch- creme three thumbtacks, add 1 cup of hedge apples for the fruit and sprinkle with red whiskers. (It's perfect aphrodisiac for a masochist)
3. Where to go on Valentine's Day: Pick a nice graveyard and pitch a tent for a truly romantic evening. Take her out (dutch treat) for a picnic at the sewage treatment plant. If you really want to impress your date buy a package of Raman noodles and cook them.
4. What to buy your Valentine's date: Drugs, a dandelion corsage, some rocks and a glass of hot water.
5. What to ask for on Valentine's Day: Toys, tight leather things that sting, Captain Crunch in the bathtub, money and ortho novum.
6. How to get your date into bed without spending any money: Tell him/her the Mad Dog 20/20 is Welch's grape juice, promise her bolivian coke and chocolate or steal your date from the morgue.

With these easy tips you too can make a mockery of Valentine's Day and all it stands for. It will also get you to February 15th with more than a few cents in your pocket and an empty feeling in your balls.

VALENTINE WISHES FOR YOU AND I. VD wishes

Chad,
I love you!
Patty

To my dearest valentine,
From now on I'll order my pizzas with everything, hold the mangos.
Mrs. Mango Farmer

Ode to Food
Whether it's ramen noodles, hamburgers, or a chocolate mound, FOOD WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN.
Love forever,
Gerk

Be my valentine:
I need a cheap thrill, any slut will do. Please no one over 16.
Mike Newell
[illegible] N. Washington
[illegible]

To Robin Rodgers,
I know you have always wanted me. I will think of you everytime I tip a bottle.
Paul Randall

To Robin Rodgers,
I know you have always wanted me. Sorry no dice.
Al Barger

To Jolly John Worthen,
We hope you die in fucking hell you dickless moron.
Warren Vanderhill
and 18,000 other
signatures

Happy V-Day to Ruffie, my cocker spaniel.
Steve Coker

To Nick Dickless,
I'm leaving you for a man with a dick, limpy boy.
Mrs. Dickless

[illegible] You're [illegible]

Abby,
I'm glad you exist.
Kim

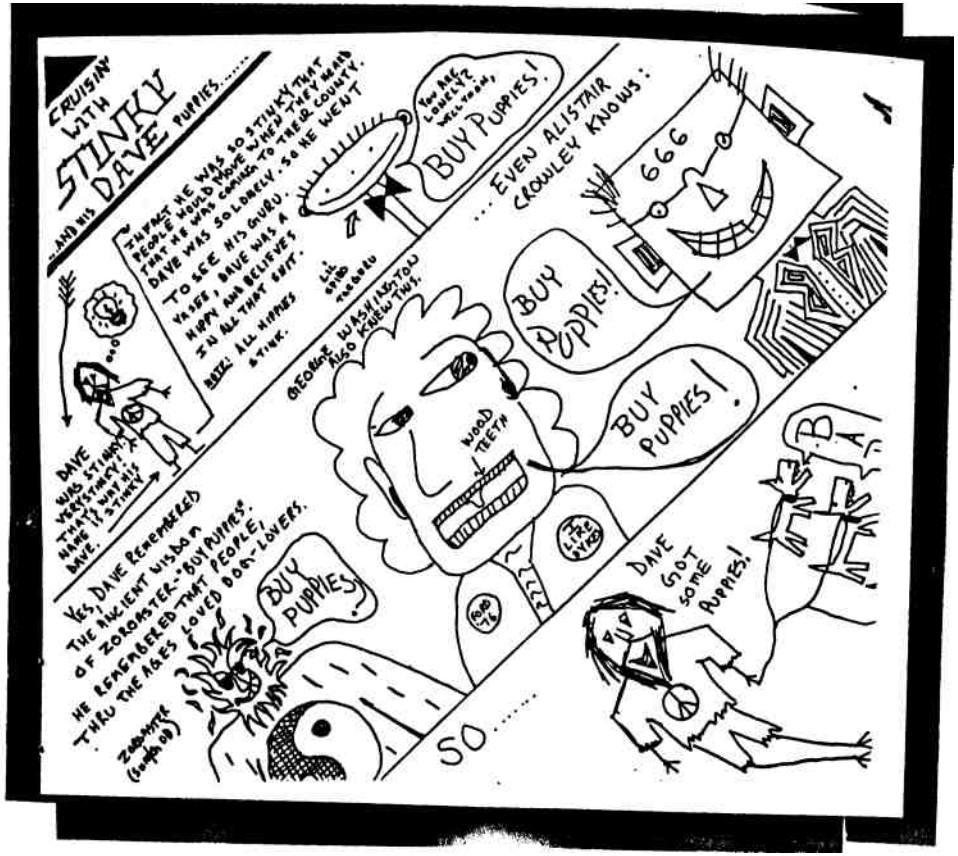
Ma, the never ending spirit of lovingwhich reaches all borders of the cosmos envelop your spirit this day.
Rev. Nietzsche
[The dead god of prophet]

To the most bitchin nifty dude ever- Sunshine,
from that one girl.

To Monte,
youre still a Pet Shop Boy,
sorry.From that one girl.

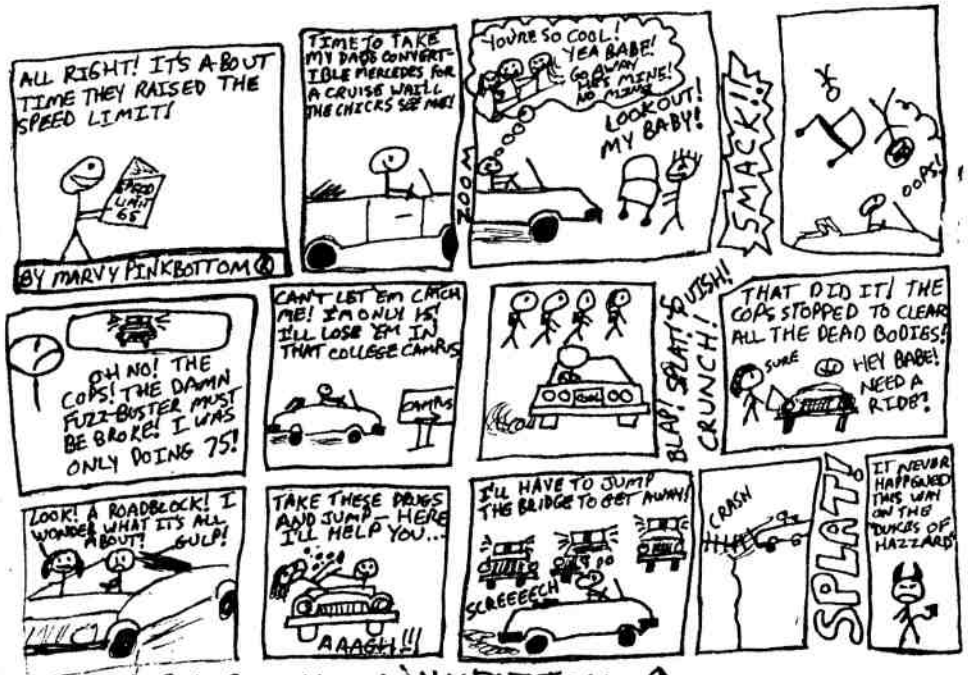
To that one girl,
Hey you amorous Babe. What about a lil' casual management science?
unhine Smarta$$

FOR YOU AND I, HIDEHOHODEHI...


CRUISIN' WITH STINKY DAVE PUPPIES.....
...AND HIS
INFACT HE WAS SO STINKY THAT PEOPLE WOULD MOVE WHEN THEY HEARD THAT HE WAS COMING TO THEIR COUNTY. DAVE WAS SOLONELY. SO HE WENT TO SEE HIS GURU. YASEE, DAVE WAS A HIPPY AND BELIEVES IN ALL THAT SHIT.
NOTE: ALL HIPPIES STINK.
LIL SPIRO TOEGURU
YOU ARE LONELY? WELLTOOM,
BUY PUPPIES!
...EVEN ALISTAIR CROWLEY KNOWS:
666
BUY PUPPIES!
BUY PUPPIES!
GEORGE WASHINGTON ALSO KNEW THIS.
WOOD TEETH
DAVE WAS STINKY! VERY STINKY! THAT'S WHY HIS NAME IS STINKY DAVE.
YES, DAVE REMEMBERED THE ANCIENT WISDOM OF ZOROASTER-"BUY PUPPIES". HE REMEMBERED THAT PEOPLE, THRU THE AGES LOVED DOG-LOVERS.
BUY PUPPIES!
ZOROASTER (SOUTH OD)
SO.....
DAVE GOT SOME PUPPIES!

Wisconsin Club

FOBAR, the MAN WHO SNACKS ON HIS FINGERS, EATS.



BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM

UPCOMING SHOWES:

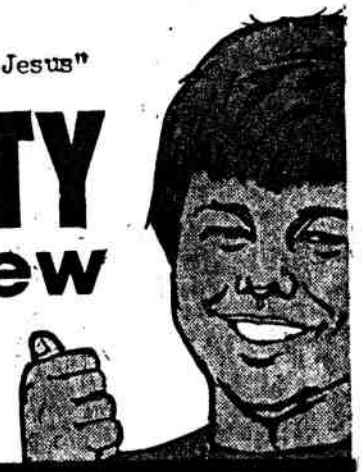
MARCH
26 Moving Targets
27 Mystic Groovies
[redacted]

APRIL
3 RedBelly Boys
4 GOV. Davis BAND
8 Cherry CAKE
10 DUC & THE PODS The Buzz
11 ANGRY RED PLANET
12 Glass Eye
14 PEDAL JETS
18 Precious Wax Drips.
22 SCreaming Brocolli
24 MODERN VENDING.....

NO BAR & GRILL 418 N. MARTIN
MUSICAL SODA BAR WITH A SLIGHTLY GRITTY ATMOSPHE

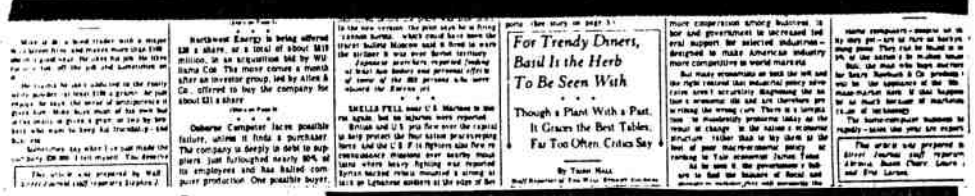
"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's MORALITY review



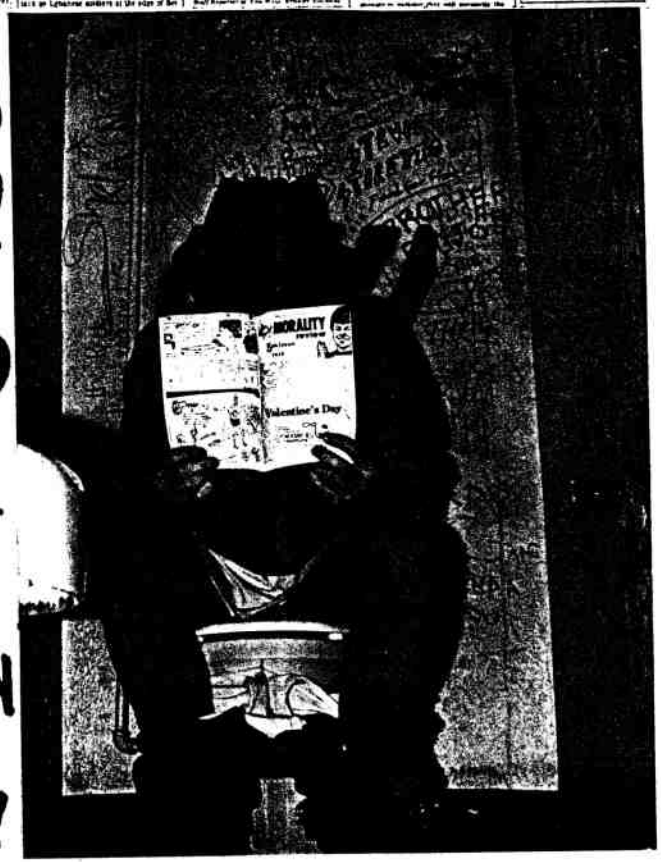
6th Issue

FREE



HALITOSIS HERPETOLOGY HEMORROID

This Month WORD$ THAT BEGIN With 'H'!



Editor-in-Chief---------- Brother Banjo
Holiday ideas---------- unhine $marta$$
Photographer and spiller of beer- Philthy Enrude
Classifieds---------- Howie Mushnoggin
Nothing---------- Rasputin Van Vliet
Graphics---------- by "Scene"

The official newspaper of the insane, Brother Banjo's M.R., is published more or less monthly by the Mortuary Press in no accordance with Federal, State, and Local laws. Any connection to names, faces, places, or institutions is purely unintentional and should be regarded as claptrap. As for the addition of advertisements, we are not affiliated or afflicted with any of our sponsors. (Smile! It get's better!)

If you are interested in making a donation $$, contribution, complaint, or just to start a little foolin' around, send mail to 801 W. North (#9) Muncie, IN 47303. If you're too cheap to buy a stamp, just drop mail off at Box 148 Jeep Hall, or contact us at 282-5461. (Please send complaints to 1009 N. Meadow Ln. Muncie, IN 47304). REMEMBER: We print ANYTHING (no bullshit!) if paid enough, that is. Also, for anyone wishing to ADVERTISE with us--just call 282-5461.

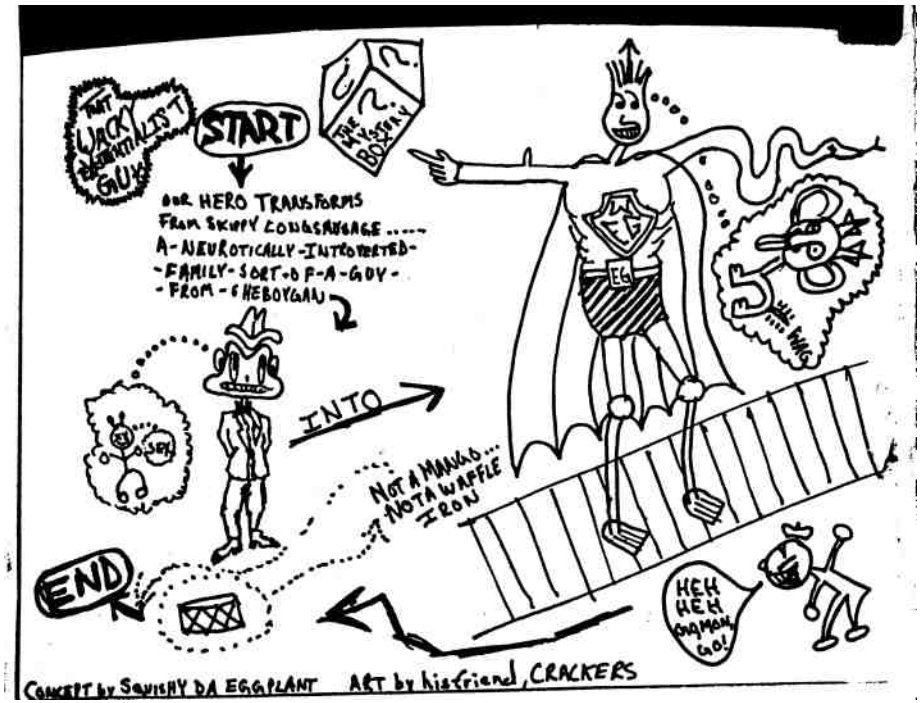
IN THIS ISSUE:

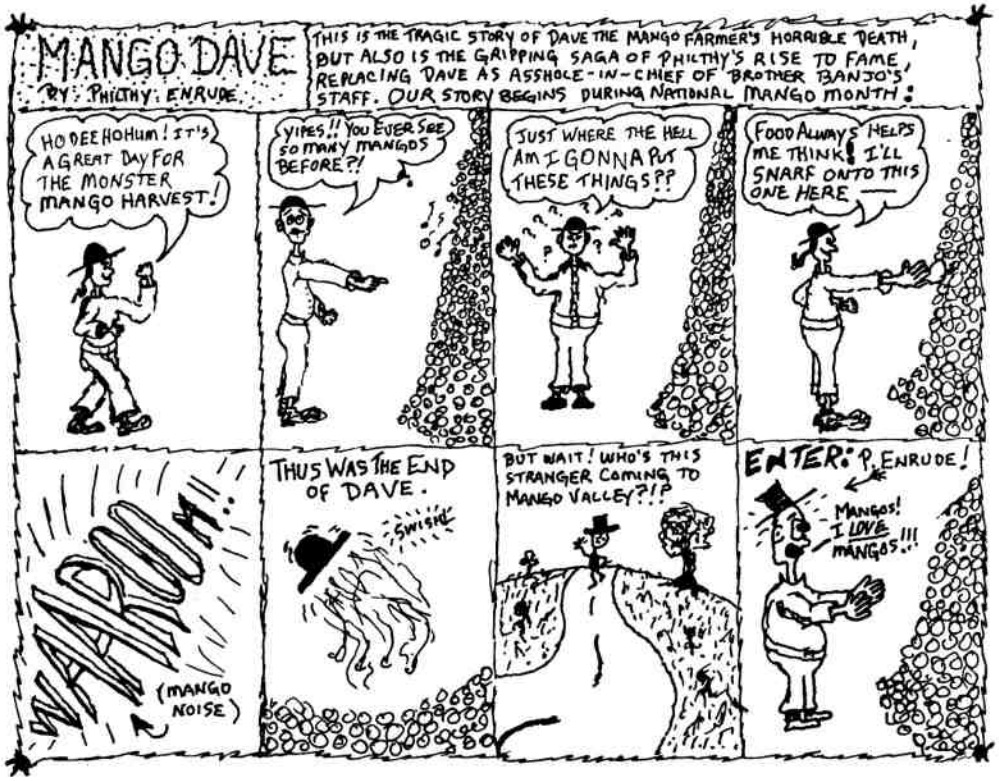
Because of the lack of holidays in the month of March, this issue will contain, besides the usual smut and lies, the following:

The truth about the dreaded PTL Network!
The famous Dave the Mango Farmer Story!
Real Ads!
Some cute comics (they're real heartstoppers)
And more about the secret Jesus Fan Club!

NOTE: There is nothing in this issue having to do with the letter "H". It's all a clever lie designed by one of our editors ($$) to attract readers. SO--ENJOY! And patronize our advertisers to make us look good!

P.S.--Many thanks to "Zelda" Powers of the Expo magazine who dropped by the Brother Banjo Headquarters looking for a party, but got an interview instead! thanksthanksthanksthanksthanks!!! Drop by any time!





DRAW for MONEY . . . Be an ARTIST !

Recently, Brother Banjo asked the first grade class of Southside Elementary to draw their favorite Daily News columnist. The 4 finalists were told that their drawings would be published in the sixth issue of Brother Banjo. The other 202 entries received consolation prizes of Brother Banjo T-shirts, menthol cigarrettes and leftover green beer.

America's Largest-Selling Smoking HE-MAN

Say No "graphics"

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Say No Graphics is an inexpensive t-shirt/clothing screen printer located in the Ball State University Village.

We at Say No Graphics want you to be aware of the many possibilities of quality screen print products, such as:

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MORE...!

* PREACHERS TAKING LUDES

Many of our readers have been bombarded by secular hypocrites and blasphemous evangelists invading our media. They use "the cloak of the Lord" to rob people like rich old folks. These poor fools are blindly led into corrupt schemes, tricked by fast talkers into thinking that their souls are being saved. These "Holier than thou" preachers use this ill-gotten money for theirown sleazy purposes: Vacationing in the Virgin Islands drinking rum and recuperating from extramarital affairs, as in the case of Jim Bakker. These vacations are justified because the hypocrites need a break after a long week of pushing their fundamentalist bullshit on the public.

Undoubtedly, everyone has noticed Oral (Sex) Roberts' plea for 4 million dollars. As the story goes, if old Oral didn't get it by April, God would "Call him home". Is God holding him hostage ? Hogwash! You'd think that all his listeners would laugh at such a ludicrous plea.. Nope. He got his 4 mil, and then some. Brother Banjo wants justice! Here's our plan: Send us your donations and we'll hire a hit man to kill the fucker.

Everyone knows by now that poor evangelist Jimmy Bakker was caught in a sex scam (gasp!). The question is: Why doesn't something like this happen to all of those theives ? Is it because they're Divine ? Because they don't engage in such unholy activities ? Because no one ever sees them ?--None of the above! It's as simple as this: These hoods can easily buy silence with the mula aquired through these so-called non-profit organizations. Just about anyone or any network would hush up quick for some big bucks.

Brother Banjo doesn't condone or support this sort of behavior and will not conform to these false prophets of God. In short, BB cannot be bought, and BB will continue to believe in God after these crooks are outlawed and there is no money in it anymore.

Why is BALL State So Good-n-Kooky?

:Because the Rest Suck!

Maybe you've noticed lately how the media has been labeling Ball State as being not up to par as some other more "prestigious" Indiana institutions.

Try tansferring to one of these fine colleges--- remember, we've been there...

IU- Proud of the word Hoosier, these acne-scarred business majors all want to fuck you. And they all like Spuds Mckenzie.
ISU- Spawned Paul Randall, it's the glorious hub of fragrant Terre Haute.
Purdue- The main money-maker is Horticulture here. Trade your beer bong for a calculator, these folkes spend friday night in the dorm. You have to go to class, All the guys are dicks, it's one big sidewalk, the women there flunked nun school. Bottom line: It's a shitty place to go.
(ICU)UI- People who like to live at home attend here, You have to wear a suit on Sunday or go to bed without dinner. Why did they change their name to UI?
Earlham- It's cheap. They teach courses in Alchemy, Peace & Polo. You can major in cat fucking, tie dying, fudge packing. and drugs. Do you know how much pot you can buy with $12,000??
Hangover- it's too close to Kentucky. It's a good way to see Williamsburg and Madison,IN and they still have public hangings(usually liberals are round up and each week and tortured according to the length of their hair.
NOTRE DAMNED-They are Catholic not Christians belonging to the Jimmy Swaggert Fan Club . Play pretty good B-Ball for a bunch of potato farmers. Their fight song sucks.
Taylor- Take all of the bad points of IU, Purdue, and ISU and put them all together in a blender and that's Taylor...
Anderson College--a step above Tri State but below Taylor...
Good PR but the school is as dull as my mom's apron...
IUPUI- a subsidiary of Beatrice Corp...
Ivy Tech - 'nuff said...
And the rest are full of fat dykes majoring in EL. ED. like at St, Mary of the Woods in Terre Haute...Chuckle^2.

Chaos in the streets

This month, Brotner Banjo's Squirt Gun Award goes to our illustrious Police forces. You might not have noticed their catastrophic performance unless you drove down Riverside Ave. Wednesday the 24th. If you had, chances are you would have seen the ROTC Building in the middle of the road! Seem strange? You might have thought a tornado came through campus or else somebody slipped some acid in your coffee. But such simple explanations couldn't cover this phenomenon. You weren't on drugs; the Muncie and Campus Police were moving this "gingerbread house" to a vacant lot on Petty Avenue.

This seems like such a paltry task for the great cranial capacity of our Police departments. But, once again, we overestimated their intelligence. Brother Banjo's on the scene reporter was present for this disaster. Riverside was wide enough for the house as long as there were no cars parked (more BSU parking problems) along the side of the street. The police realized this bit of information none too soon, as the house was sitting just south of the Cooper Science Complex with barely enough room for the wreckers. The police were faced with a tough enough decision: Cut down 10 trees on the Southbound side; leave the house in the middle of the road (Brother Banjo's solution); or tow 30+ cars out of the way. The result was one of the biggest fucking fiascos to grace our police spending budgets. Cars stacked on end; 3 cars high, wreckers everywhere, police biting their nails trying to look dignified, more cars, roadblocks, angry students and professors miraculously contacted, powerlines being raised, little children calling for their mommys, the press, more cars and a small man looking very very worried. This man was identified as Mr. Norris Floyd, the purchaser of the house. Ultimate blame rests with this idiot for failing to notify the city to have the street blocked off beforehand.

We here at Brother Banjo wonder just how much tax money was wasted by the incompetence of everyone involved. Brother Banjo also wonders where the press arrived at the bill of $7,000 charged to Floyd for towing fees. According to our calculations, 200 cars would have to be towed at $35 each, as opposed to the 30 reported cars towed, to arrive at the $7000 figure. Is this an exaggeration? Who got the extra 6 thou?

With the excellent expertise and Histoy-making leadership of our police forces the house made it to Petty street with nothing to show of the mess except some cars on the sidewalk, a handful of angry automobile owners and Norris Floyd sitting in his extra-expensive mobile gingerbread house.

By Howie Mushnoggin

Prize-Winning Police

HOW TO stand out

AMAZING LAW

SAMURAI SUICIDE WARRIORS

FIX IT FOR KEEPS

TEAR GAS

SEKRET JESUZ SECRET GRAVELY FAN CLUB IS'NT A RIP-OFF

* It is a Real CLub...
* ...With the SUPERDECODER, the BADGE and the other Shit...
* ...Soon BUY the ✱ t-Shirt ... members get a discount..

YOUR MOM will disagree but that dog is sick

YOU'll WANT TO GET in on the big Bible tour in APRIL and the S.J. TREASURE HUNT... 50¢ Now that we're out to make you believe... in it. Catch on too the TREASURE HUNT MAP only 50¢ more... CALL 282-5461...

...or mail: address, name, and $, to 801 W. North #9 47303..... ALL OF THIS FOR 1 dollar. AND LEARN TO HATE NON-SMOKERS.

bitchin' bitch

It's true... soon available BANJO TEES (shirts) ...only $5.00 with a Secret Jesus membership. LOOK FOR info on Stupidfest, the Treasure Hunt in the tunnels, and high morals.

Vol. 1 #6 and the top video on MTV is "YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME" by BAN JOVI, Brother Ban Jovi, turds.

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TEE-SHIRTS ETC.
PRE-MADE OR PERSONALIZED
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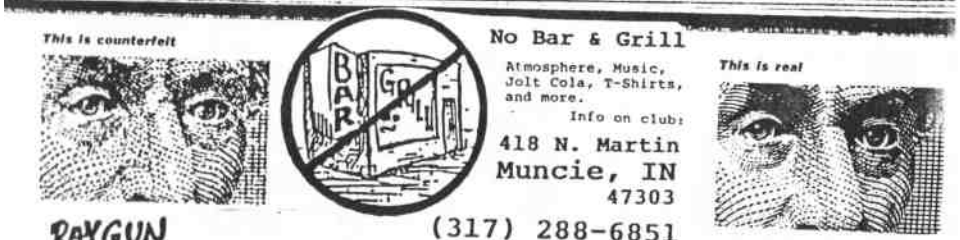
POPULAR RECORD record exchange EXCHANGE ...extrordinair RECORD
MUNCIE SAMPLER



▼ Bigots
DICKCHEAD, DARKLIE 501-2068
DICKCHEAD, DOGSHIT 714-5288
DICKCHEAD, LUTHER 501-2068
DICKCHEAD, MONGO 301-8188

▼ Bullshit Merchants
AMPLEMASTER, LEROI MARTY 714-7475
BLOWTER, DR. SLUMPERTON 408-1063
DOOMGO, PROF. MALONE 213-7211

▼ Nazi War Criminals
HOOSMAN, MARTY 209-4523
O'FUTLER, KEVIN 317-8188
SCHWEINHUND, WOLFGANG & WANDA 213-5723

▼ Pirates
BLAGGARD, LONG TOM 218-5262
CANCER, CAPT. 215-8633

MOUNTED POLICE:

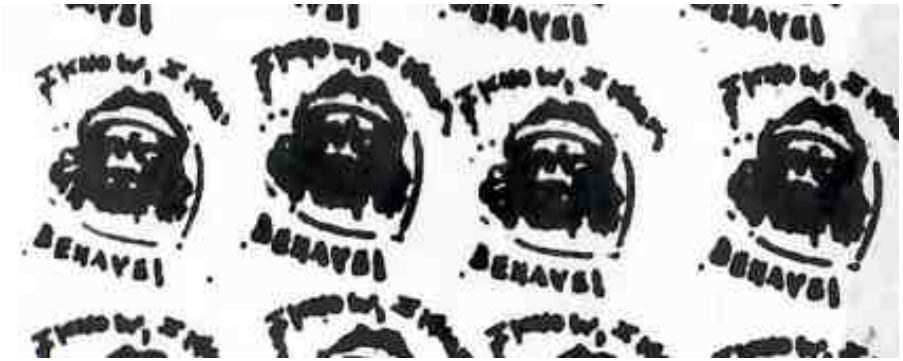
Recently, Brother Banjo had an earth-shattering block party at the old Mortuary Press. It was a true orgy, in a word. Brother Banjo won the midget toss with a whopping 14 foot throw! Yes, and once again, Howie Mushnoggin failed to get laid. He won the Standing Hampton Award. Philthy Enrude came in for a close second. (I had a wet dream). Honorable mention for the tough-skinned contest goes to Sean, who valiantly battled the sidewalk with his face, The sidewalk won the competition.

All said and not done, it was a smashing success. The Cops came at 2:00 in the **morning** afternoon, telling us they already had gotten calls. This was just the BB staff getting ideas for this issue by bouncing frisbees and beer bottles off our heads. The cop did not think that was amusing.

So, we proceeded to drunkenly debauch our ways s straight into Hell, which drew the appearance of the Mounted Police. Now, having the criminal minds that we do, our first reaction was to run and hide. Somehow, in our drunken states that thought was lost, so we promptly paraded into the street armed with apples and sugar cubes. The horsed chowed down: the two lady cops laughed at us and chatted. They insisted when asked that they were not stationed there to watch us, but we here at the Mortuary Press know better than that! We won't mind a visit from them at all!

Anyway, the friendliness and general "coolness" of those two ladies was astounding. You hearstories of how big and asshole a Muncie Cop can be. Sure, most of them may very well be redneck country-fucks ready to bust your ass! However, the Mounted Police are certified Hip dudes. They knew we were wasted and rowdy, but they were bored that night and neededsomeone to talk to. They're real cool, even if they are cops..

So, Brother Banjo's band of drunken minstrels gives a mighty round of applause for those two "officer friendlies" on horses. If all cops were that real...never mind.



How PHONOGRAPH RECORDS are made : 420 N. MARTIN MUNCIE U.S.A.

REPEAT PERFORMANCE

*BUY
*SELL
*TRADE

50¢ OFF
50¢ off anything at the store. A SWELL DEAL.

This coupon worth 50¢ off the purchase of any of the kooky items at the Repeat Performance. One coupon per purchase and offer expires May 20, 1987.

POPULAR RECORD EXCHANGE record exchange...extrordinair

WELCOME TO MUNCIE

A PLACE WHERE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN, AND IF IT DIDN'T SOMEONE WILL SAY IT DID

UPCOMING SHOWS:

APRIL
24 Understatements
25 Hunting Sleeve
Stevie Stilletto
28 Bird Songs of the Mesozoic

MAY
1 Modern Vending
2 Rhythm Pigs
8 Mystic Groovies
11th Day Dream
Precious Wax
Drippings
9 Royal Cresent Mob
15 Red Belly Boys
16 Leeches
Bramble Grit
22 JOT
Datura Seeds
23 AARIX
Nut For Sale
26 HENRY ROLLINS
Last Stand . . .

NO BAR & GRILL 418 N. MARTIN
MUSICAL SODA BAR WITH A SLIGHTLY GRITTY ATMOSPHERE

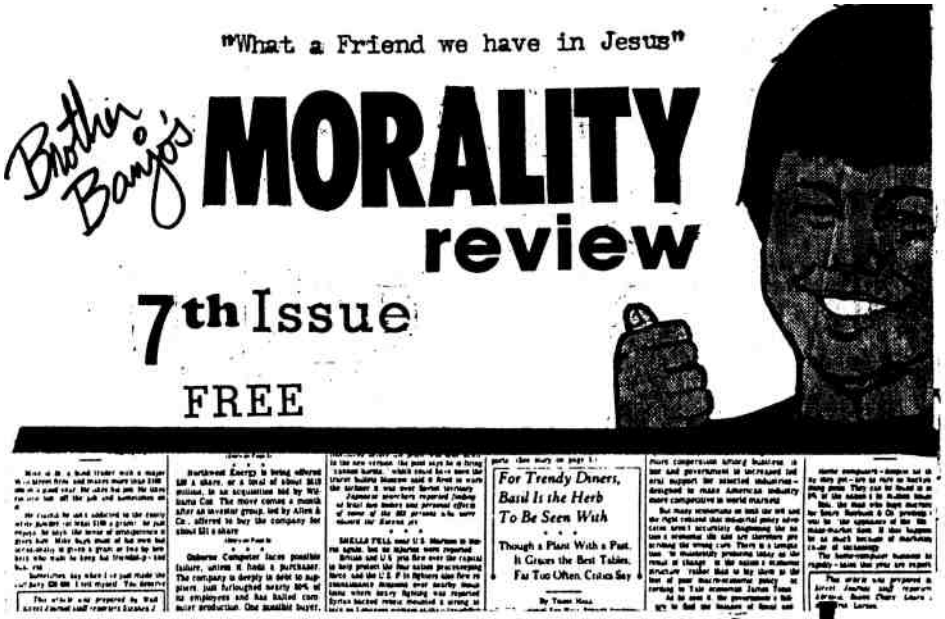
"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

7th Issue

FREE



PICK A WINNER!?!?

VOTE ☒ The Green Party

VOTE ☑ The Moore Twins Party

Info on SA elections, page 69

Mike Green ☑ Clarice McMillan

Charlie Moore

Fred Moore

Liz Smyjunas Paul Van Ness ☒ VOTE

Yvonne Mayberry

Sharon St. Louis

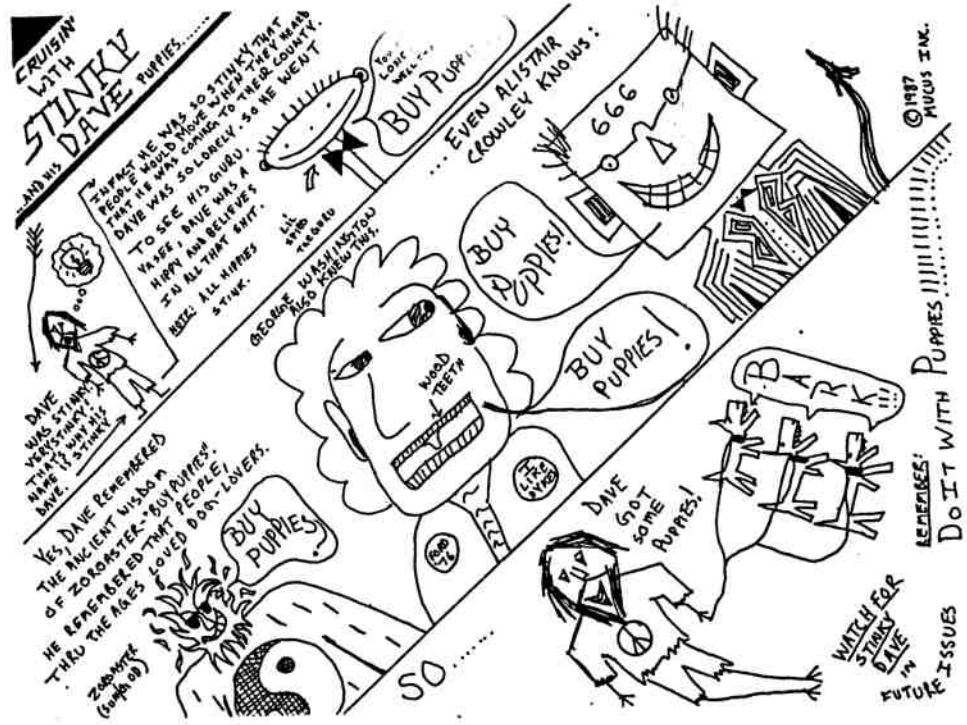
Editor-in-Chief---Brother Banjo
Quiescently frozen confection--Rasputin Van Vliet
Commercials, ads & drugs---unhine $marta$$
Obituaries-----Howie Mushnoggin
Squeaky clean & waxed---Philthy Enrude
contributors:

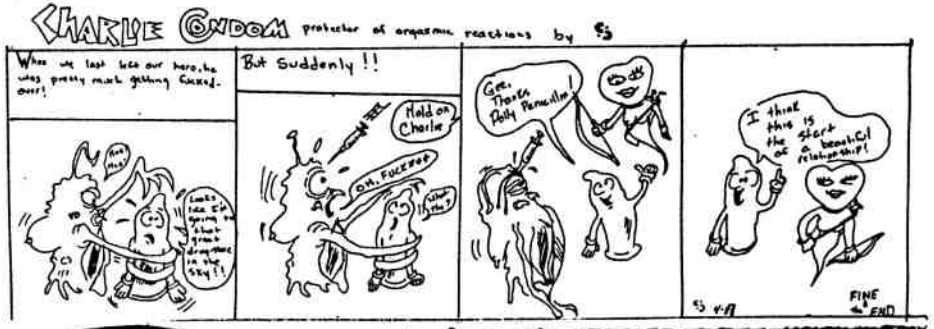
Secretary & head nazi--Amy Howitzer

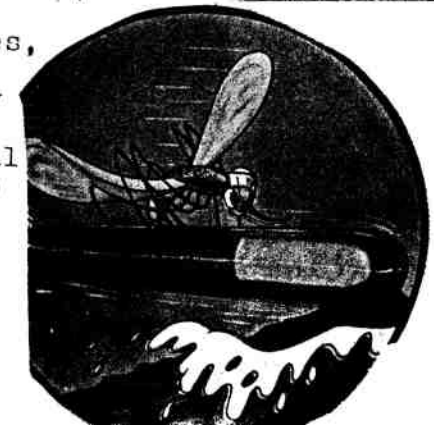
The official newspaper of deviants, delinquents and sexual deprivants, Brother Banjo's Morality Review, Vol.1#7 is every Lunar cycle by the Mortuary Press in no accordance with State, Muncie or University law. Any resemblance to names, places, faces, spaces, or disgraces is only your imagination and should be regarded as such. Also, we are not affiliated in any way with our wonderful sponsors.

Any contributions, donations, complaints or sexual offers are graciously accepted and should be sent to 1019 Carson St. or Bx 148 Jeep Hall, Muncie. (please send complaints. campus mail to AD 100.)

Remember: We print ANYTHING if paid enough, so if you would like to voice an opinion, get off your asses and drop us a line, you apathetic fuckers!! Also, anyone wishing to advertise with us should call 282-5461.







Warning: the images in this page may offend mothers everywhere. also if the title seems like it has nothing to do with the contents it probably doesn't.-ED

FASTEST BLADES ON EARTH by unhine $Marta$$

In this land of freedom, there are certain people who would like to restrict your thinking and have you lie down in green pastures like sheep.

These people work in many guises. Some of them work as extra-holy money grabbers who invade your TV.

or they may be your mom.

or your favorite heavy metal star (like Jerry Garcia)

or they may be a sports star. or maybe your brother

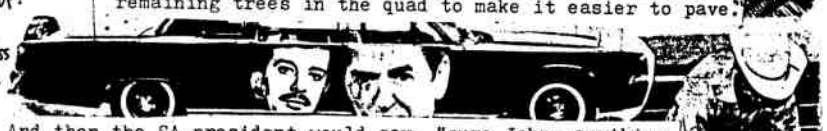
Nah, probably not.

or they may be the president of the U.S. or the president of SA.

But if they're president of Student Association, they're much like being the president of Gilligan's Island, except Gilligan has much more authority..

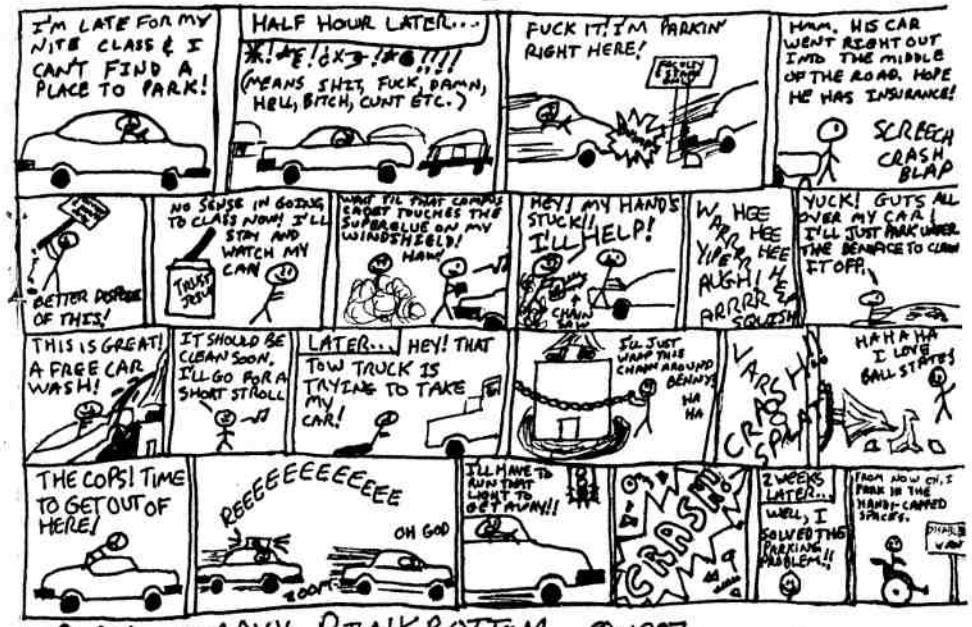
take for instance, if John Worthen said, "I think we'll change to semesters, making it impossible for anyone to graduate, meanwhile cutting down all the remaining trees in the quad to make it easier to pave."

COVER-UP: S.A. Worthless where.



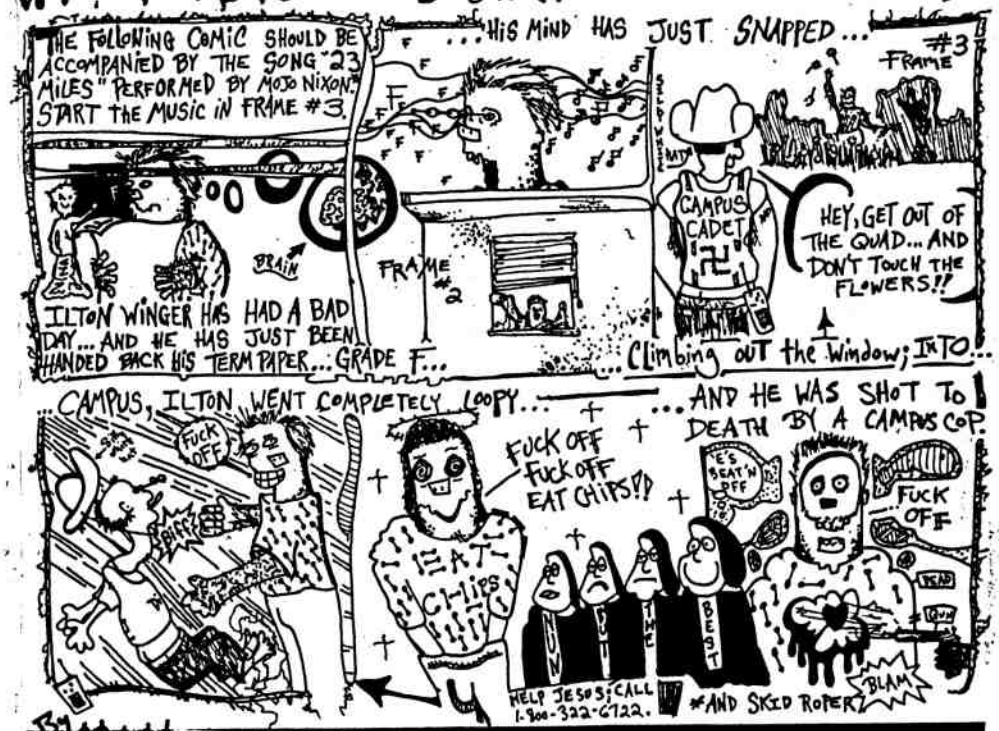
And then the SA president would say, "sure John, anything you say, would you like to fuck me up the ass?"

Bottom line: If you want to get ahead in this world, take a cue from strong authoritative leaders; just lie down, shut up.and take it like a sheep when anyone with the slightest authority tells you to. Next Month: "Did you go to Earth Day", or "The definition of Apathy"



BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM © 1987.

House of Dysentary: TODAY'S STORY: Cosmic Ilton ☮



BY $$A$$

Welcome to the first publication of Ball-U Monopoly (no rights reserved)! This game is designed the same as Parker Brother's Monopoly, but a few names have been changed to protect the guilty. The addition of Ball State property is intentional and the whole point of this game.

NOTE: This game can't be used to win such crooked Monopoly games as Ross Supermarkets and McDonald's, so don't even think it.

RULES OF THE GAME

The rules follow the same as regular Monopoly with a few minor alterations...

Start at Benny

Community Chest- all players cop a feel of the nearest girl's tits.

???????- When a player lands on Chance he/she must choose one of these options or make one up:
"You get an 'P' on your English exam, pay $100 to buy flowers for your parents".
"The Financial Aid Office cuts off your aid. Pay $2,000 to cover tuition".
"Hall damages. Pay $50."
"Got too drunk last nite Pay roommate $10 to drive you to the Health Center".

For property, use these suggestions:

When buying property, either get another BB and cut the pieces out or keep track on paper. Due to the miracle of Xeroxing, this game is brought to you in B/W so, if you wish, you may color the property to fit your needs.

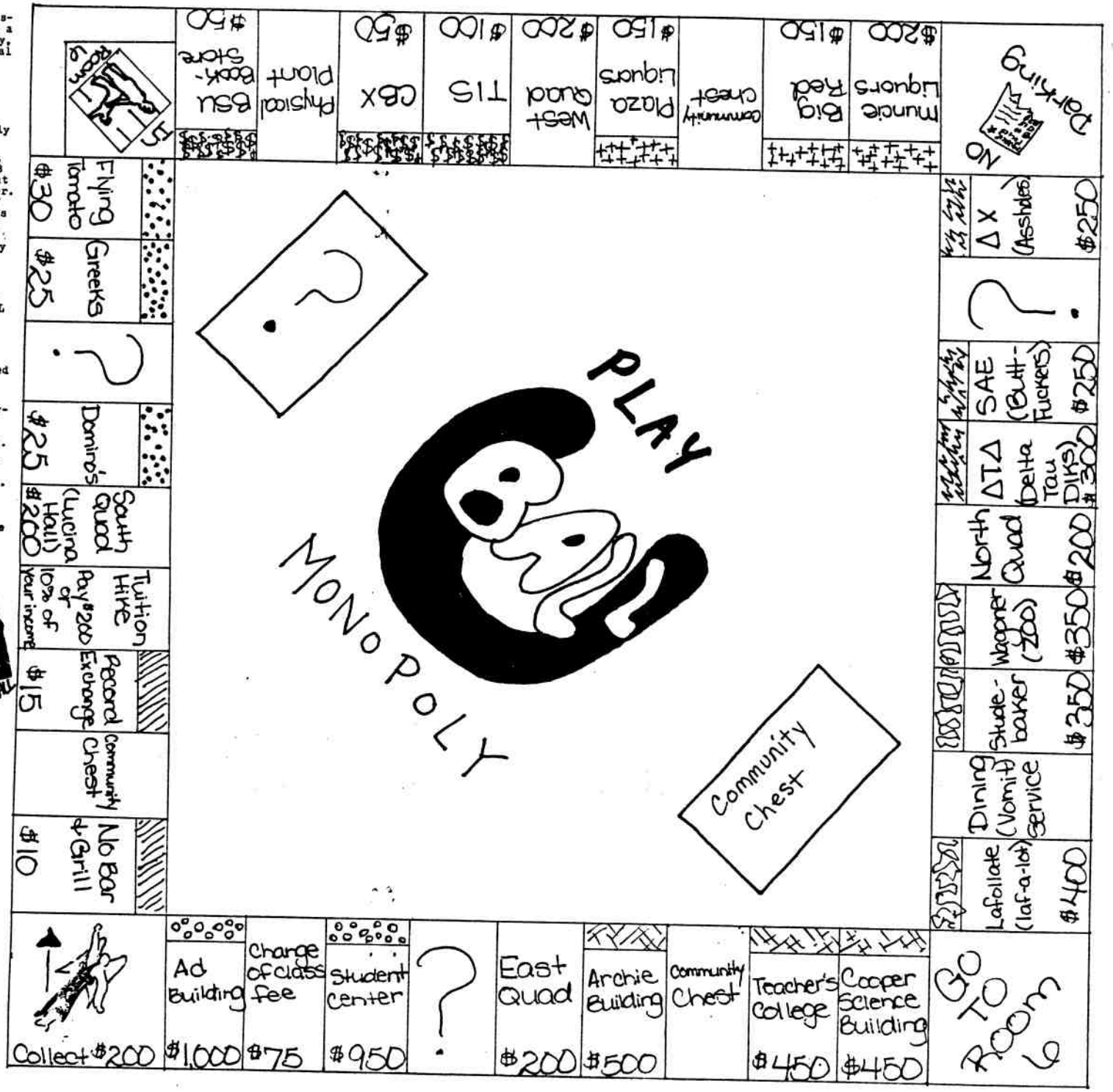
For $$ you can use Monopoly money from your home game or for ultimate fun, use REAL money!

There's no need for houses or hotels; by the time you get that far you'll be too bored to play any longer.

Some helpful hints to make things more interesting:
1) Be greedy. Don't give anyone a break.
2) Try turning it into a drinking game, it's more fun than quarters.
3) Cheat.
4) Try to sit with a big-titted girl in case someone lands on Community Chest.

Great Player
Use these pieces!

Finally, a cure for student apathy



LETTERS:

DEAR B.B.--I was wondering if you could tell me how the cops on horses arrest people. Do they trail you to jail or what?
Some Dumfuk

B.B.--No. They really don't do a whole helluva lot, to tell you the truth. They call other Officer Friendlies in cars.

DEAR B.B.--Isn't Cokerfest coming soon?
Hardy Harhar

B.B.--Piss off, idiot.

DEAR B.B.--This is not amusing, boys. Now I want publication of this smut stopped immediately or I'll have your grades erased from the computer.
Johnn Worthen, Ball-U Prez

B.B.--Sure, John.

DEAR B.B.--Goddamnit! Gimme a Brother Banjo! You said you would TWICE and you didn't!
Candy

B.B.--Yeah, yeah, sorry hun. Cheer up, you made this issue; you're famous.

DEAR B.B.--Is it true that BB has less calories than Jake's soda?
Suzy Cheesecake

B.B.--No, but we're funnier than that stupid old man on their commercials.

DEAR B.B.--I know that there is something going on in Muncie. Somewhere. Can you guys tell me where to find excitement here?
Orville Freshman

B.B.--Sure. You go to the bowling alley to get balls, beer, and divorced Muncie hose-bags on Friday nite.

DEAR B.B.--I want to buy a Morality Review T-shirt! Where can I get one?
A Blessed Soul

B.B.--Call 282-5461.

DEAR B.B.--John Worthen put up a fence to keep us from walking or throwing frisbee in the quad. He also cut down all the trees so squirrels couldn't hang out there either. What does ol' Jolly John plan to do with the Quad?
A. Hippy

B.B.--He plans to carpet the Quad with left-overs from his office.

DEAR B.B.--I have two sons graduating this spring. Which commencement should I go to?
Mrs. Ball

B.B.--Which one will make more money?

DEAR B.B.--I'm looking forward to little 500 weekend. It's my only chance to get a good night's sleep in an exciting town like Muncie
B.B.--Is this an invitation???

SECRET JESUS SWINGERS

TAK W-white B-bisexual b-black S-straight C-couple N-nesophile

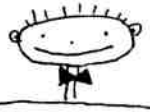
ID # Example WC-0012 white couple - 0012

if trying to contact a swinger, write letter (including ID #) SASA to 101 Saliva St., Muncie.

WBN-1109

(Left) 5'4" older Male / 9" plow-stick. Travel often. HAVE $$$. NO SPICS. UNCIRCUMSIDED, odd for A Jew. HeHHeH.

W-0121 I Like Puppies!



WN-00131

(LEFT) OUR COUPLE OF THE month are EDITH + Melborne from DALEVILLE. THEY are into wife Swapping, LATIN LOVE. PLEASE, NO Singles. He's Big/She's slender.

(BELOW) WS-73110 A 5'11" dude. I want a girl to tell my Problem

WBSNCb-1 We are Looking for a SHEEP.

BWN-001210 I like men. meet me at AD Building POTTY.

Toby Lafuze

WB-89390 I'm ugly and I want your MEAT!!!

WS-15432-1

(ABOVE) MY NAME, Well, they call me DOK LEARY, but you CAN call anytime; Likes writing, young girls, and television. NO GREEK, FRENCH. LUV ILLITERATES.

I is a wrighter. Tall, thin and Christian. I hate Jews. NO GREEK, FRENCH, SPANISH, IRANIAN, FAGGOTS, WS-00000.

Miss Clark

WS 1 6 9 9 6 7 1 2 3 8 0 1 I Like BLACK DUDES, BIG BLACK BIG BIG BIG BIG BLACK BIG.

T-SHIRTS

YES, ONLY $5.00 IF YOU ARE A SECRET JESUS MEMBER... A DESIGN FOR HOLYNESS... PLUS NEW COLLECTOR STICKERS... ONLY 25¢ for three. AND IF you ARE NOT A MEMBER... JOIN UP FOR JUST 75¢ (GET A STICKER, the MEMBERSHIP CARD, DECODER CARD, ETC.) PLUS OTHER NEATO things.

STUBIPFEST

P D STUPID

YES, YOU GUESSED IT... THE WEEKEND BEFORE FINALS... A BIG BIBLE TOUR COVERING THE ENTIRE ROUTE ON CAMPUS OF ST. BUCKLES OF IGUANIDAE. BEGINNING AT THE SCRAMBLE LIGHT AT 3:30 PM SATURDAY the 16th of MAY and ending IN AN ORGY OF LOOPINESS AT THE BANJO HQ.

TREASURE HUNT

The Last Week of SKOOL... not exam week, you dodo. there will be a treasore HUNT... get info starting in May 1, at the NO-BAR, Repeat Performance, or any other place you usually pick up the Morality Review... or get info 282-5461...

PHILTY'S GUIDE TO THE STUDENT'S DICTIONARY

1) Alphabet- (n) Something painfully invented over eons to abuse.

2) Blotto- (n) 1. Chad. 2. See Xanax.

3) Conquer- (v) to take what is not yours. Can also mean coveting thy neighbors wife.

4) Defiance- (adv) a ticket to jail. A disease contracted from pubic hair.

5) Euphemism- (n) A cultured way of saying things like "puke" and "fuck" and "faggot".

6) Placcipaucinihilpilification- (n) The act of estimating as worthless. This is a real word. Our opinion of John Worthen.

7) Gelatin- (n) A period approximately one hour before a BSU student's bedtime. A creature that roams campus on Saturday nights.

8) Homosexuals- (n) Bob and Tom.

9) Intellectual- (n) Someone who writes prime-time TV. (adj; asshole).

10) Juxtapose- (n) A strange sexual position in "Deep Throat".

11) Kamikazi- (n) A person who drops acid then leaves to give blood.

12) Liberal- (n) A thick layer of shit or peat moss wver important issues. A protective shell from reality.

13) Misconceive- (v) The act of opening mouth and inserting foot. To create something when just haveing fun.

14) nonbreeder- A dying breed of vestigial humans. A shitshover or dike.

15) Opportunity- (n) A sorority girl. A bitch in heat.

16) Plunge- (v) What your grades do Winter Quarter. Also what winter in Muncie does to your spirits.

17) Question- (n) A nonoccurrent event at Ball-U. lectures. Can also mean apathy.

18) Resistor- Something that slows the flow of juice. Your date last night, for instance.

19) Sarcasm- (n) Ronald Reagan (see--Significant).

20) Significant- (adj) Ronald Reagan (see--Sarcasm).

21) Trivia- (n) A stupid or ignorant thing. A fraternity or or sorority.

22) Undergraduate- (n) A poor drunk future leader of something vaguely important. Politicians, lawyers, policemen with guns,...

23) Violate- (v) The act of driving a sensible speed on the highways. Driving to work.

24) Whiplash- (n) A condition resulting from the $1,000 fine for 1 ticket when you fail to register your car at BSU. Grounds for murder.

25) Xanax- (n) 1. A benzodiazipan. 2. See--Blotto.

26) Yoyo- (n) Ronald Reagan.

27) Zoso- Real original, ain't I ?
And the word of the month is.....HOOSIERS!!!
the official Brother Banjo definition: Someone who is backward,slow and helplessly stupid. An Indiana hillbilly.

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SOCIETY PAGES

"DUTCHESS" DIMPLE'S

(FILLING IN FOR THE DUTCHESS IS HER SON, PANCAKE) — (WHO, INCIDENTALLY LOVES TO GO-A-FISHIN)

WELL DAHLING, I GUESS YOU ALL KNOW THAT COKERFEST WAS THE EVENT OF THE SEASON. ATTENDANCE WAS ESTIMATED AT WELL OVER FOUR BILLION -- ABSOLUTELY EVERYBODY WAS THERE, JUST TO NAME SOME NAMES: SCREAMING PASSIONS AND THOSE LUSCIOUS MODERN VENDING BOYS. - NO BEAN DIP FOR CORTEZ JAGGER, JUST AN OFF-THE-SHOULDER CHIFFON PARTY DRESS. ACTIVITIES INCLUDED PIN-THE-TAIL-ON-THE-COKER, CHIPTOSS, AND BOBBING FOR FRENCH-FRIED TATERS. PERSONALLY COKERMANIA IS SO PASSE. DON'T YOU THINK, OR DON'T YOU?

M.N. STUDIES FREE-LANCE PROCTOLOGY.

FLASH: → LITTLE MIKEY NEWELL FLYSCOUP!!! GOES HOME TO NOBLETUCKY TO LIVE WITH HIS PEE & EMM.

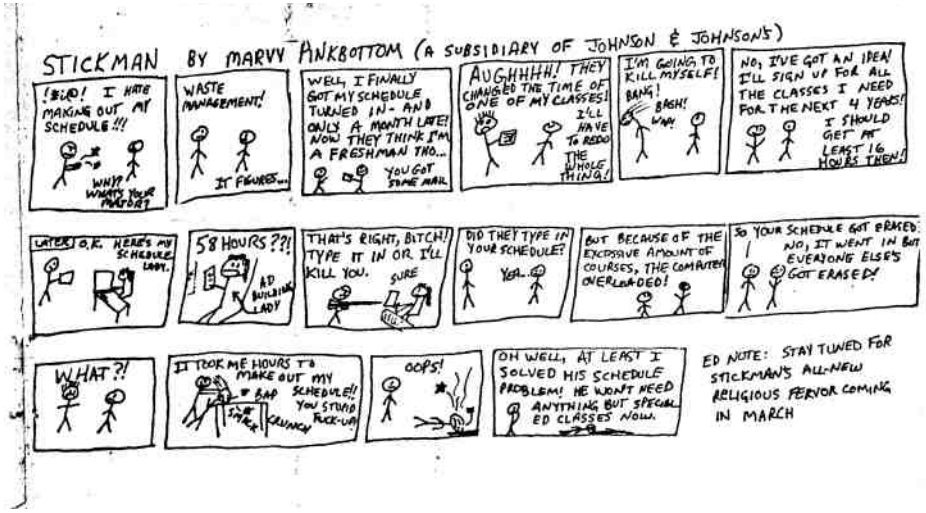
THOSE KOOKS AT THE MORTUARY PRESS HAD THIS NUTTY PARTY THE OTHER NIGHT. A STRICTLY PANTS-OFF AFFAIR, THINGS GOT ZANY WHEN THEY BROKE OUT THE BREW SPEAKING OF ZANY HERE'S A PICTURE OF HIS UNDERWEAR.

PHOTO BY KIM BENNETT (A.KA.-ZANY BRAIN)

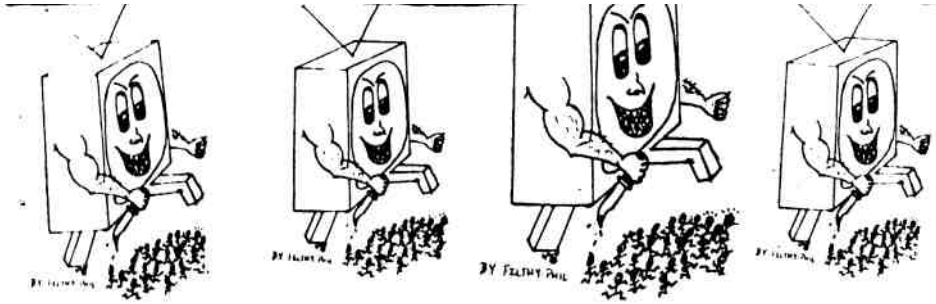
EARTH DAY NEWS

JUST AS LAST YEAR AND THIS YEAR BEFORE NOTHING HAPPENED.

GET YOURSELF A POWER PECKER, JUST LIKE LIL PANCAKE'S — USE THE PETER PUMP


STICKMAN BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM (A SUBSIDIARY OF JOHNSON & JOHNSONS)
!@#$! I HATE MAKING OUT MY SCHEDULE!!!
WHY? WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
WASTE MANAGEMENT!
IT FIGURES...
WELL, I FINALLY GOT MY SCHEDULE TURNED IN - AND ONLY A MONTH LATE! NOW THEY THINK I'M A FRESHMAN TWO...
YOU GOT SOME MAIL
AUGHHHH! THEY CHANGED THE TIME OF ONE OF MY CLASSES!
I'LL HAVE TO REDO THE WHOLE THING!
I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!
BANG!
BASH!
WAH
NO, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL SIGN UP FOR ALL THE CLASSES I NEED FOR THE NEXT 4 YEARS!
I SHOULD GET AT LEAST 16 HOURS THEM!
LATER: O.K. HERE'S MY SCHEDULE, LADY.
58 HOURS ??!
AD BUILDING LADY
THAT'S RIGHT, BITCH! TYPE IT IN OR I'LL KILL YOU.
SURE
DID THEY TYPE IN YOUR SCHEDULE?
YEA.
BUT BECAUSE OF THE EXCESSIVE AMOUNT OF COURSES, THE COMPUTER OVERLOADED!
SO YOUR SCHEDULE GOT BRACED.
NO, IT WENT IN BUT EVERYONE ELSE'S GOT ERASED!
WHAT ?!
IT TOOK ME HOURS TO MAKE OUT MY SCHEDULE!! YOU STUPID FUCK-UP
BAP
CRUNCH
OOPS!
OH WELL, AT LEAST I SOLVED HIS SCHEDULE PROBLEM! HE WON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT SPECIAL ED CLASSES NOW.
ED NOTE: STAY TUNED FOR STICKMAN'S ALL-NEW RELIGIOUS FERVOR COMING IN MARCH

lo.
137
THIS COULD BE YOU!
APRIL 1st AT 122 Walnut... if you own this ticket. See Steve Kowalski's ARMY, MODERN VENDING, & YJB.
See You at 8 P.M.


BY FILTHY PHIL

GOD
HOLY GHOST
JESUS
DEATH
SECRET JESUS & HIS
JOHN LEWIS
DEVIL
THIS HERE SAYS THAT _____ IS A LOOPY
YOUR NAME
MEMBER OF THAT SECRET ORGANIZATION, the SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB. The member should ALWAYS follow the 72 commandments set out by BROTHER BANJO:
1. Don't swear
2. EAT CHIPS
3. Be kind to cuttle fish
4. Cont. on back
member: _____
SIGN HERE
official: _____
DATE: _____
OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE
KOOKY

LEARN MEAT CUTTING

WITH SECRET JESUS & HIS COW

BE A PART OF THE FASTEST GROWING NON-FRATERNAL KOOKY ORGANIZATION ON CAMPUS TODAY. WE ARE NOT AFFILIATED with BSA, SO THAT MEANS WE 'R' POOR. So it WILL cost you $1.00 to Join, BUT that makes you A Member for a whole year and entitles you to a membership card, certificate, and SECRET JESUS Decoder which allows you to read the " " monthly Bulleton (written in code) PLUS get a dollar off the Morality Review Tee shirt. And come to the Big Banjo tour 3:30pm Saturday the 16th and STUPIDFEST just following that. Stupidfest is a party, a banquet, a sharing of friendship between all Races + Creeds. PLUS, it Is Stupid. Be SURE to WEAR something stupid or you won't have any fun. To Join CALL 282-5461 NOW OR look FOR INFO AT the NO-BAR.

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

8 th Issue

FREE

For Trendy Diners, Basil Is the Herb To Be Seen With

Though a Plant With a Past, It Graces the Best Tables, Far Too Often Critics Say

"LOOK MA! NO BRAINS!"

BROTHER BANJO & THE BOYS

Editor and Chief----------Brother Banjo
Writer and Resident Celibate--Howie Bushnoggin
No More Wisdom----------Rasputin Van Vliet
Blue Balls----------Philthy Enrude
Editor-in-Your-Mouth----------Sun$hine Smarta$$

Contributors:

Secretary only--Amy Howitzer
&
High G. Rection

That "gutsy" newspaper. Brother Banjo's Morality Review, Vol. 1 #8 is published during the month by the Mortuary Press unsupervised by state, local or Ball State authorities. The price is free except for the residents of Kentucky where the price is twice that.

Any simulation, likeness or facsimilie of certain persons, places or institutions is fortuitous, unpredetermined and basically just bullshit.

In no way are we affiliated with our sposers so you can patronize them shamelessly.

We do accept any donations, contributions, complaints or sexual offers, so please get ahold of us at 282-5461 or mail to 1109 W. Ashland Ave., Muncie, IN 47303 if you would like to voice an opinion. Remember: (Keep in mind, don't forget) We print ANYTHING if paid enough, no matter how offensive or obscene it may be. (Please no Carebears)

The big question on everyone's mind now is: Will there be more Brother Banjo's in the future? Will those fuckers transfer to a more prestigious institution? Are they tired of putting out this filthy rag? Will Brother Banjo contract a terrible disease fatal to all reptiles?

Well, we hate to let you down, but Brother Banjo and the whole staff will be back in the fall to destroy your morals and rot your intellect, You can even count on a special summer issue.

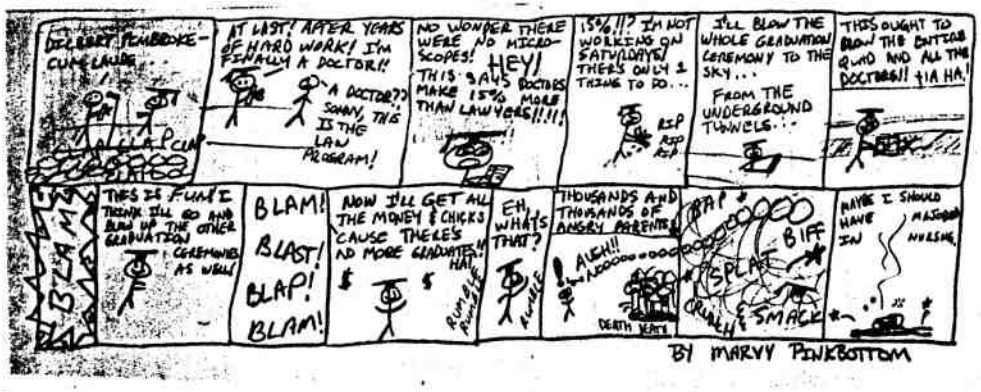
Our thanks goes out to Alan Girton who gets a "B+" for accuracy and a an "A" for overall good article. He did us up right. By this, we are reffering to the Daily News article on April 29, 1987. We would like everyone to know, now that we're famous, that it has gone to our heads.

"God made me, God dont make no junk"

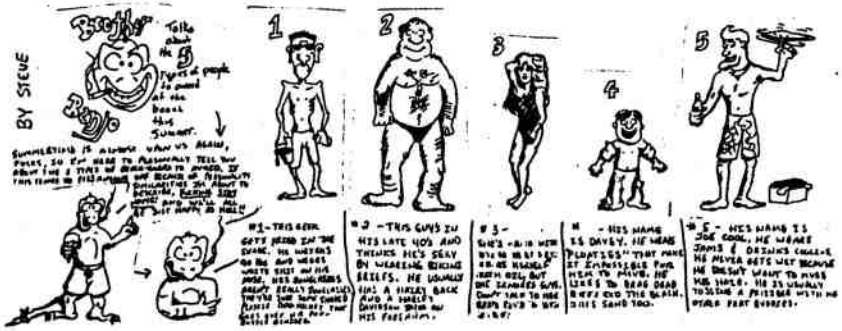
FEED A GURK

"Every year hundreds of college students go hungry and beerless. For only $1.00 a day, thats just $28.00 a month, you can provide a hungry college student with 10 packages of ramen noodles, 2 cans of Gurk chow, and a 12 pack of Cook's beer a week. Its a small price to pay to keep a student healthy and intoxicated. Please, don't let this tragedy go on any longer. Send your money today."

"A POEM" by UNHINE $MARTA$$



BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM



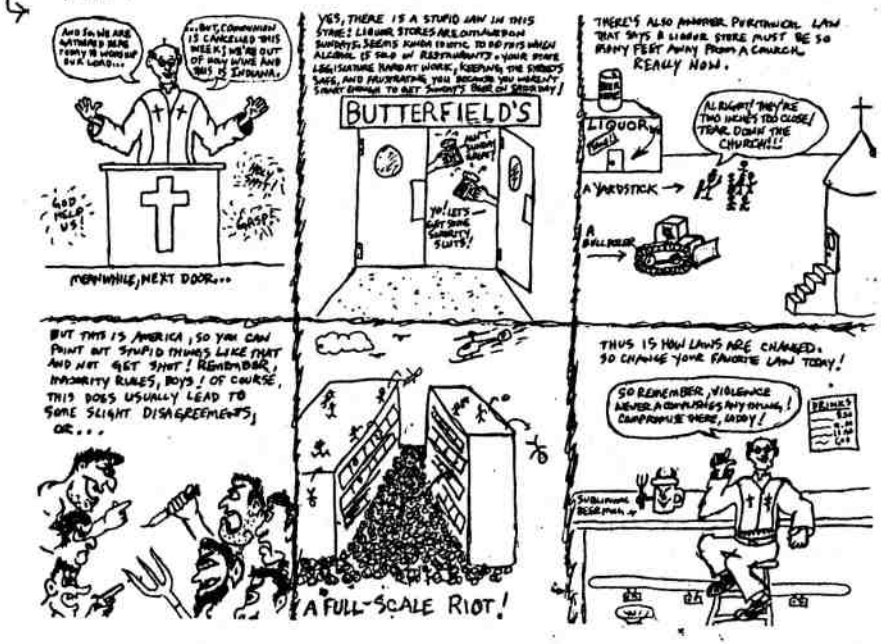
REQUIEM: JOHN B

In every society there are alot of deadbeats, degenerates, and drunks. Well, this article is about someone who isn't one of these(some say he's a drunk, but that's up to speculation). This man broke the mold that most of us fill. He's a man of compassion, high morals love and peace. John Bussing is this man. He's our type of guy. Now he's about to depart places unknown, in other words, he's leaving: graduating from Ball State! What an acomplishment! We're using this valuable space to honor him. He started out in the residence hall as a freshman and an Art major, displaying his works on the walls of Jeep Hall. Somehow, most of the residents weren't able to grasp the meaning, from the time he began to the time he left.

He got drunk every nite and the girls were in and out of his room frequently. After a grade point average of 0.510, 10 write ups, spending all his parents' hard earned money on drugs, he hit rock bottom. Attending rehabilitation meetings he found his true calling. He changed his major to criminal justice (specializing in corrections) and is due to graduate with honors. He is also the hard-earned recipient of the "nicest guyoftheyear award". We tip our hats and bottles to you, John. Peace, love, and crayons. Good luck!

Brother Banjo and Staff

"REFORM" by PHILTHY EN RUDE



PROBLEMS OF THE TREE

The "Pearlygate" scandal has sudienly expanded dramatically. Recent allegations of fraud, drugs and sexual misconduct involving clergymen, television evangelists Oral Roberts and Jim Bakker, have led scholars and journalists to make a comprehensive re-examination of Christian theology and ancient church documents. These studies have already yielded a major bedrock scandal just in examination of the creation story, particularly the supposed "tree of knowledge of good and evil". Carges of deceit and corruption are being levelled against the Christian founders.

Numerous pointed questions are being asked about the nature and implications of the tree. Were Adam and Eve sentenced to death for seeking knowledge? Since it was the tree of knowledge of good and evil, did Adam amd Eve have no knowledge of right and wrong prior to eating of it? If so,how could they be held responsible? Or did God in fact lie to Adam and Eve, telling them that it was a tree of knowledge when it was actuallly a tree of false knowledge?

For this examination, our major source of information is the widely accepted King James authorized version of the Bible. Since the creation account in Genesis is very sketchy, we must use another source to fill some of the gaps in the story. For this, we will be looking at John Milton's epic English poem Paradise Lost.

According to both accounts, Adam and Eve were put instructions by their maker to eat and use whatever they wanted, as they wished, with one restriction. "But of the tree whose operation brings knowledge of good and ill...shun to taste and shun the bitter consequences."

This rule seems clear enough, but it's not that simple. Was Yahweh sentencing Adam and Eve to death because they sought to gain knowledge? Why? "And the Lord said, Behold the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the tree of life,and eat, and live forever; therefore the Lord God sent him (Adam) forth from the Garden of Eden. (Genesis 3:22,23)" This sentiment is reconfirmed among church leaders in the later New Testament. Numerous writers in the later works, in which the Christian sect was split off from the original Jewish religion, gave injunctions and/or warnings against seeking after knowledge. A typical example said, for instance, that God would make as foolishness the wisdom of the wise.

Another problem of the tree is the question of Adam's competence. Was Adam equipped to resist? Since this was the tree of knowledge of good and evil, the implication is that before eating it, Adam and Eve did not know good and evil. How could they be reasonably held accountable for wrongdoing committed before they knew about it? What kind of rule of law is this? Is it a perversion of justice by Yahweh? Is He just another tyrant with a bigger, more powerful backing? The questions continue to mount up.

A major source of controversy is the nature of the tree itself. Was it actually a tree of knowledge, as implied in Genesis 3:22 above , or was it in fact a tree of delusion, as Milton presented it. Milton called the fruit of the tree "false fruit". In the two lines previous, he claims that after eating the fruit , Adam and Eve "fancy that they feel divinity within them breeding wings." The serpent (Satan), according to both accounts told Adam and Eve that when they ate of the fruit, "ye shall be as gods, knowing both good and evil,as they know." This was interpreted as Satan purposely deceiving man, but could it be that there was a cover-up of epic proportions? Could it be that Satan was telling the truth as he knew it, having heard the same description of the tree from Yahweh as man, and that he was scapegoated when the deception of the tree was revealed, in order to protect Yahweh's credibility? If so, it has been a cover-up to make the Watergate scandal look like a Boy Scout meeting.

The events surrounding the interactions among the tree, men and divinities raise many other questions and problems than this basic question of true or false fruit. Even the true-fruit version from Genesis implies that a after eating of the fruit,Adam and Eve started to become concerned with sensual pleasures. Is this an implicit admission that knowledge of good and evil leads to hedonism? If so,this might explain Jim Bakker's activities, but it contradicts very fully the ascetticism of the later Christian writers, particularly Paul (It is good for a man not to touch a woman..."). Man's basic punishment was to be having to work for a living. The implication of this is that man's proper role is to lay about doing nothing. Is productive labor unnatural to man, a perversion of his original design?

Wasthe fruit of the tree really fruit of knowledge, as Yahweh supposedly claimed, according to both /Genesis and Milton? If so, as per the Genesis account, you take the lid off a whole box of problems, as stated previously. If it was false fruit, as per Milton, then God has to answer for his deception. What hypocrisy it would then be on Yahweh's part to accuse Satan of being the author of all lies. Is the whole Christian religion a giant scam, as some critics contend? If so, this helps to explain much of the guilt and confusion common among adherents. Is the whole Christian religion false, delusory fruit being offered as the key to true knowledge?

Is Yahweh really Up There, as adherents claim? Or is God a cheat? We'll keep you posted as the atory develops.

BY. AL BARBER

READING BREAK

SOMETHING ABOUT DORMS:?

Well, it looks as if the '86-'87 acedemic year is nearly over. Those of us who are fortunate enough to be leaving, whether it's graduating, flunking out, going home to mommy or just transferring to a better institution, have a nice life, this doesn't apply to you. BUT... those of you that are retuning after spring ‡ will want to reside in the most economical,most comfortable, in effect, the best place possible. So, where is best? On campus, off-campus or commuting?

First off, commuting sucks. forget it. but which is better on or off-campus living? Let's look at the facts:

There are many obvious advantages of off-campus living. You won't need to live in constant paranoia of student staffs (chapperones, baby-sitters, safety nazis...) who pour your beer down the drain,maintain the volume on your sterio, sniff under your door or any other of their many thankless duties. Despite what you have been told, their only purpose is disciplinary. To enforce ludicrous university policies. It's no secret that univ. policies are imposed to supress student freedom.

Living off-campus these policies are lifted. you can drink your beer, open your window if you like, have your girl or guy spend the night, have a pet... There are other advantages; You can park in front of your house, get cable for your T.V.,play sports, decorate your house walls & ceiling to your tastes instead of theirs, eat decent, nutritious food when and if you want to, have a private bathroom next room over,not to mention peace and quiet when you need to study. Also, you can live in a house with more space than a 10x12 ft. room with real furniture instead of something bought from an army surplus store. You have the choice of having a room-mate or not and if you do you can pick who you want to live with. Furthermore, there's no flashings going on in your house or bathroom and you won't have to get up at 5:00am on a Saturday morn for another one of those assanine fire drills. In your house you won't have to walk up 8 floors. Most importantly, living off-campus will teach you some resposibility(really!). It's a good way to experience the way life really is, cooking your own food, paying bills, etc. as opposed to dorm life where even the thinking is done for you. In the dorm, when you are caught drinking or using drugs (or other illegal acts, you recieve a WRITE-UP! you can accumulate these almost indefinitely. In the real world you get arrested. Off-campus prepares you for the real world! And the best part is, you get all these benefits for CHEAPER!!! much cheaper, usually. not to mention that dorm prices are rising annually. The reason this article is necessary is

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because John Worhten and the administration don't like off campus students that think for themselves. They can't make as much money as you. Why do you think they require freshmen to live on campus since 1986? To them, off campus students are beer-drinking, academic probationary students that can't stand authority. Therefore, you can expect no respect or consideration.

The point of all this is to make you, the returning student, aware of the facts and warn you to look for a place to stay for next year now, before it's too late

BIG WALL POSTER

HAVE A KOOKY SUMMER!

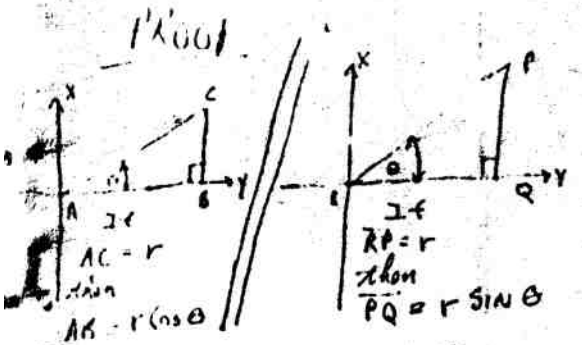
FROM BANJO + The BOYS

IN CASE ANYONE
NEEDS TO TRANSLATE POLAR
COORDINATES INTO CARTESIAN
COORDINATES HERE IS THE
CONVERSION:

$$X = r \cos \theta$$
$$Y = r \sin \theta$$

where r = radius
and θ = angle of rotation

PROOF



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